

Island, New York, Nov. 22, 1878. The bird was a male, not quite, but almost in mature plumage, and was shot in the bay south of Freeport, Long Island, and on account of its oddity brought to me. The specimen is now in the collection of the Long Island Historical Society.—GEO. B. BADGER, *Haywards, California.*

*Chen caerulescens* in Massachusetts.—On October 26, 1876, I bought of Mr. Tufts, taxidermist, of Lynn, Mass., a mounted Blue Goose, the skin being still fresh, which is now in my possession.

The specimen, a young female, with white on chin only, was shot "in or near Essex Creek, West Parish, Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 20, 1876."—WM. A. JEFFRIES, *Boston, Mass.*

Baird's Sandpiper in Central New York.—While collecting at Onondaga Lake, N. Y., August 27, 1888, I secured a Baird's Sandpiper (*Tringa bairdii*). This appears to be the tenth for New York State; of the others, six have been recorded from Long Island ('Forest and Stream', Vol. X, No. 13, p. 235, May 2, 1878; B. N. O. C., Vol. VII, p. 133, 1882; Auk, Vol. II, p. 273, 1885), one from Locust Grove, Lewis County, by Mr. Henshaw (Auk, Vol. II, p. 384, 1885), and two from Fair Haven, Cayuga County, by Frank R. Rathburn (O. & O., Vol. VII, p. 133, 1882). More stragglers—if such they are—of this bird may be expected from the lakes of western and central New York, during the fall, as numbers of shore-birds visit them at that season.—MORRIS M. GREEN, *Washington, D. C.*

The Northern Phalarope (*Phalaropus lobatus*) in the Franconia Mountains, New Hampshire.—About five years ago, in September, while fishing on Profile Lake, Franconia, N. H., I observed a bird sitting on the water, feeding on winged ants, of which thousands lay on the surface. The bird was fearless, allowed me to approach it in my canoe so closely that I could easily reach it with my landing net (handle not three feet long), and was not alarmed at several attempts I made to put the net gently over him. I observed him for nearly half an hour, constantly within a few feet of him, and then left him. I did not know the bird, and several friends, ornithologists, afterward expressed a wish that I had captured or killed him for examination.

On September 22, 1888, while fishing on Lonesome Lake (about two miles from Profile Lake, on Mt. Cannon, nearly 3000 feet above sea-level), I saw another specimen of the same bird swimming duck-like among the sedges on the edge of the lake. He was equally fearless, allowing me to approach within hand reach, without alarm and without ceasing his employment, which was feeding on the seeds of the sedges. There was no mistake, in either case, as to what the bird was eating—in one case ants, in the other seed. In the latter case I greatly enjoyed watching the rapid and graceful action of the bird as he picked off the seeds, frequently stretching up, almost standing on the water, and reaching to seeds on high sedges. After ten minutes I concluded with great